

The Star,

And Conception Bay Weekly Reporter.

VOLUME II.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874.

NUMBER XIX.

USEFUL INFORMATION

Commercial,

MARKET QUOTATIONS

From the "North Star,"

BACON, per lb.	
Canadian, rolled.....10d.	
American.....none	
BEAN, per lb.	
American prime.....35s. to 37s. 6	
BREAD, per cwt	
Hambro' No 1.....34s.	
do No. 2.....30s.	
do No. 3.....25s.	
BUTTER, per lb. Canada.....1s 6 1/2	
do Nova Scotian.....none	
do American.....1s. 2d.	
CHEESE per lb. Canadian.....10 1/2d.	
COAL, per ton, North Sydney	
COFFEE, per lb.	
West India and Rio.....1s. 3d. to 1s. 5d.	
CORRAGE, per cwt,	
English hemp.....63s.	
CORN MEAL,	
White and Yellow...24s. to 25s	
CURRENTS, per cwt.	
Zante.....55s. to 57s 6d	
FLOUR per brl. Canada Fancy.....42s 6d.	
do Superfine.....38s 6.	
New York Extra.....38s.	
do Superfine.....34s.	
do No. 2.....30s. up.	
HAMS, Canadian.....none	
do American.....6d. to 9d.	
do P E Island.....9d.	
KEROSENE OIL, per gallon	
New Yo.....1s. 3d	
do Boston.....1s 6d	
LARD, American & Canadian.....7d & 8d	
LEATHER, per lb. American	
and Canadian.....1s 5d to 1s 6d	
MOLASSES per gallon, Mus-	
covado.....2s 3d.	
Clayed	
OATMEAL per lb Canadian.....30s to 32s.	
do P E Island.....3s each	
PEAS per lb. Canadian split.....32s 6d	
do do round.....21s 6d 22s 6d	
PORK per lb. American	
mess.....85s to 95s	
do Am. prime mess.....85s	
do do extra prime.....75s	
POTATOES per brl. P E Island.....6s	
RAISINS, boxes.....15s to 16s	
RICE per cwt. East Indian 20s to 21s	
SALT, per hhd. Foreign } 7s	
Liverpool } 7s	
SOAP per lb. Local manuf. 4d to 4 1/2d	
do American do 4d to 4 1/2d	
do Scotch do 4 1/2d	
do Nova Sc. do 3 1/2d to 5d	
do Liverpool do 2d to 2 1/2d	
SUGAR, p cwt., P. R. Musco-	
vado.....53s 9d to 45s	
do Am. crushed.....65s to 67s 6d	
TEA per lb. Common.....1. 5d. to 1s. 10d.	
do Fair to good.....2s to 2s 4d	
do Extra do.....2s 7d up	
TOBACCO, per lb. Canadian 10s 1s 7 1/2d	
do American do.....1s 5 1/2d	
do Nova Scotia.....none	
Union Bank Shares.....£121	
EXCHANGE.	
London, Bank drawing rate...30 per cent	
do Purching.....19 do	
United States, Gold.....Par	
Canada, do.....do	
Nova Scotia, do.....do	

TO BE LET!

A Commodious

Shop

In Water Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply at the "Star" Office

Books & Stationery.

The SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale a choice selection of

Book

STATIONARY, &c., &c.

at No. 88 Water Street, Harbor Grace.

V. ANDREOLI.

April 25, 3m.

FOR SALE.

LUMBER!

Now landing, ex "Atalanta," from Port Medway, N. S.:
50 M. seasoned Pine Pine Board

30 do. Hemlock do.
20 do. No. 2 Pine do.

The SUBSCRIBERS offer for Sale, an excellent

Horse,

Suitable for general purpose.
G. O. C. RUTHERFORD & Co.
March 18, 1874.

SAILMAKING.

The Subscriber

BEG respectfully to acquaint the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and the outports that he has taken the Workshop lately occupied by Mr. Robert Morris, No. 10 Victoria Street, where he is prepared to perform all work in the above line in a satisfactory manner, and hopes by strict attention to merit a fair share of public patronage.

GEORGE CARSON.

May 1st.

C BREAKER,

Sailmaker.

WOULD respectfully intimate to the Shipowners and public of Harbor Grace and vicinity that he has taken the Loft lately occupied by Morris & Parsons, (Opposite the premises of Messrs. John Munn & Co.) where he is prepared to make and repair SAILS of all shapes and sizes in a manner calculated to afford general satisfaction, and with the utmost dispatch.

April 25. tff.

PIANO TUNING!

J. M. CURRIE

TUNER AND REPAIRER OF

CONCERTINAS

IN returning thanks for past favours I beg respectfully to solicit a continuance of the same. All work executed punctually, and satisfaction guaranteed. CONCERTINAS also repaired.

Satisfactory references as to ability will be given on enquiry.
Orders left at No. 170 Water Street will receive immediate attention.
Dec. 17. tff.

SEEDS! SEEDS!!

Just received by the SUBSCRIBER, a select assortment of

SEEDS

W. H. THOMPSON.

April 29.



E. W. LYON,
PHOTOGRAPHER
Harbor Grace.

NOTICE

IMPORTANT TO THE
Citizens of Newfoundland.



THE CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

IN order to complete their line of Agencies from London to San Francisco California and to extend universally the benefits and advantages offered by their Company and to place within reach of all the means of making provision for the Widow and the Orphan, have decided on establishing Agencies in

St. John's and Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

The CONTINENTAL beyond all comparison the most successful and most popular Company ever established in Europe or America. It has only been SEVEN YEARS in existence but at its organization men of enlarged views and great experience in Life Insurance, were placed in its management who, having discarded all useless and annoying restrictions, and adopted all the improvements known in Life Insurance—many of them original with themselves, it at once received, and continues to receive a support unprecedented; and it now stands far ahead of many companies TEN YEARS older than itself. It has issued over FIFTY-NINE THOUSAND POLICIES, and has over \$6,750,000,000 assets, all securely invested, as required by law, in Bonds of the United States, Bonds of the State of New York, or in Real Estate. For that portion invested in Real Estate, it holds in all cases Double Security. So popular is its management and so great the public confidence that there are only Two Companies in the World that now approach it in the amount of business done.

By the Laws of the State of New York Life Insurance Companies are not allowed to do Fire Insurance or any other business, the importance of which law cannot be over-estimated by all who desire to protect their families by Life Insurance, and who do not wish to have their funds put in jeopardy by Fire Insurance.

By the Laws of New York Life Insurance Policies are held sacred to the families of the insured, free from the claim of Creditors.

The CONTINENTAL issues all kinds of Policies, viz: Ordinary Life, Endowment, Joint, &c.

All losses in Newfoundland will be paid at the Agency here without subjecting claimants to the trouble and expense of going to New York.

All Policy holders can vote and are eligible to office.

Directors.

L. W. FROST, President.

HON. GEO. HILTON SCRIBNER, Secretary of State.

HENRY C. FISH, D. D., Newark, N. J.

M. B. WYNKOOP, of Wynkoop and Hallenbeck.

JOSEPH T. SAWYER, Mer., Liberty Street.

RICHARD W. BOGART, O. M. Bogart & Co., Bankers.

CHANCY M. DEPEIN, New York.

R. C. FROST, do do

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Barrister at Law, New York.

L. W. FROST, President.

J. P. ROGERS, Secretary.

JAS. McDONNELL, Gen'l. Agent.

A. T. DRYSDALE,
Agent for Northern District,
Newfoundland.

Aug. 2 1873 1y

NOTICE.

SIMMONS & CLOUGH ORGAN Co's IMPROVED CABINET ORGAN

PRE-EMPTION FOR PURITY OF TONE



EVERY INSTRUMENT FULL WARRANTED.

GRAND COMBINATION ORGANS,

FILLED WITH THE NEWLY INVENTED

SCRIBNER'S PATENT QUALIFYING TUBES

An Invention having a most important bearing on the future reputation of Reed Instruments, by means of which the quantity or Volume of tone is very largely increased, and the quality of tone rendered

Equal to that of the Best Pipe Organs of the same Capacity.

Our celebrated "Vox Celeste," "Louis Patent," "Vox Humana," "Willcox Patent," "Octave Coupler," the charming "Cello" or "Clarinet," Stors,

AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

Can be obtained only in these Organs.

Thirty-five Different Styles, for the Parlor and the Church
The Best Material and Workmanship
Quality and Volume of Tone unequalled.

PRICE.....\$50 to \$500

Factory & Warehouse, Cor 6th Congress Street Detroit Michigan.

[Established, 1850.]

Address Simmons & Clough Organ Co., Detroit, Michigan,

Price list furnished, and orders received at makers' prices, on application to

F. W. BOWDEN, "Public Ledger" Office,
Agent for Newfoundland.

St. Johns, Jan. 1, 1874.

Very Important Notice!

The Wonder of the world!

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL!!

Prof. HERMAN'S

WORLD RENOWNED

VERMIN DESTROYER!

WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE
Far Superior to Anything Ever
Yet Discovered

FOR KILLING

Rats, Mice, Insects on Poultry, Ants Bugs
Cockroaches, Black Beetles, Fleas on Dogs,
Blight and Insects on Plants, Moths in
Furs, Tick or Scab on Sheep or Goats
also on Cattle, &c., &c.

Sold in Packets at 25 cents per
Packet; or Six Packets for
\$1.25.

The Powder is warranted free from all
Bad smell, and will keep in any Climate

It may be spread anywhere without risk
as it is quite harmless to Cats or Dogs, as
they will not eat it.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE ON EACH
PACKET.

MANUFACTORY:

Gravel Lane, Houndsditch,

CITY OF LONDON, ENGLAND

The above discovery has gained for
Professor Herman a Silver Prize Medal at
the Inter-Colonial Exhibition of Victoria
Australia, of 1866, besides numerous tes-
timonials.

OUTPORT AGENTS

Messrs. Squires & Noble, Harbor Grace
" Jillard Brothers,
Mr. W. H. Thompson,
" Michael Jones,

Messrs. Duff & Balmer, Carbonear
Mr. P. Nowlan,
" G. C. Jerritt,
" Robert Simpson, Bay Roberts,
" Moses Gosse Spaniards Bay.

May 23

SEIZURE OF A BAND OF ROBBERS.

The "Levant Herald" publishes the following letter from Damascus:—The topic of the greatest local interest is the seizure of the robbers who have for many years infested Damascus.

Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, paid another visit to the Empress Eugenie at Camden House Chislehurst.

AN UNFORTUNATE LINE. Messrs. Lord, Magor & Munn's line, advertised to run this summer between Montreal and the Maritime Provinces, has been rather unfortunate.

FOUND DROWNED. Our hour has been yielding up its dead of late. Only a day or two ago we recorded the finding of the body of a truckman named Walsh, who had been missing for some months.

The Paris journals profess to know that the Czar will pay a visit to the Empress Eugenie at Chislehurst to show his friendly recollection of her attentions to him when he was a guest in Paris.

Advices from Cuba represent the insurgents to be fast gaining ascendancy, and the Spaniards as discontented with Concha.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A WAR WITH RUSSIA.

It appears that we have had a narrow escape of a war with Russia through Belgium, whose neutrality we are still bound to protect.

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A CARD.

DR. CARFAGNINI, Bishop of Harbor Grace, acknowledges with thanks a donation of £100 from RICHARD HENEBURY, Esq., of Bay Roberts, in aid of the building of the Cathedral: June 18.

THE STAR

Harbor Grace, June 18, 1874

THE mails per "Virgo" arrived here yesterday. News unimportant.

WE beg to call the attention of the authorities to the fact that for some time past parties have been removing the soil from off the Horse Race-Course.

WE clip the following from the St. John's "Chronicle": "The harbor of St. John's was on Sunday evening the recipient of a no less distinguished visitor than Sir Henry Burrows, in command of his pretty, trim, little yacht 'Dracena' from the West of England via Fayal, Fermeuse and Cape Broyle, which latter place she left on the morning of her arrival here.

(From the Royal Gazette.)

[COPY.] Islands Saint Pierre and Miquelon Office of the Commandant. No 31 ST PIERRE, 6th June, 1874.

SIR, By telegraphic despatch of date the 23rd May I had the honor to acquaint Your Excellency of the wreck of the English Corvette 'Niobe' on the North West Coast of Miquelon.

On the 21st May last at one o'clock in the morning, the 'Niobe' commanded by Commander Boyle struck during a heavy sea and a dense fog, on rocks named the Mulots on the North west of Miquelon at some distance from Cape Blanc.

Towards half past seven in the morning Monsieur Senes Commes de Marine charged with the Administrative Service of Miquelon was informed of the shipwreck, and proceeded in all haste to the scene of the catastrophe.

Thanks to the promptitude and to the intelligence of this officer and to the co-operation of the other Functionaries and inhabitants of the locality speedy and efficacious assistance was offered to the Crew of the Corvette.

Boats were sent to accompany those of the 'Niobe' across the breakers and to show the best places for the disembarkation of the men.

Some schooners were anchored a few cables from the ship to assist during the landing of the men and the material.

This first operation was effected with the greatest order, thanks to the wise authority of the Officers of the Corvette.

Thanks to this aid the salvage continued with great rapidity; the masts the rigging, the sails, portions of bedding, and some provisions have been landed.

The Cash Box and the ordnance have been saved.

I have been able to assure myself by going to the place of disaster, that the greatest order prevailed there.

They hope yet to save the Engine and thus diminish the expenses occasioned by the catastrophe.

In this unfortunate affair, I observe with pleasure that every one performed his duty.

Commander Boyle has shown the most praiseworthy coolness and an energy deserving of the greatest commendation; his conduct, moreover has been imitated in every respect by his officers and crew.

I hasten to give these details to your Excellency, persuaded that they will interest you, and will also afford a proof of the desire of the Colony which I rule to continue the good relations which exist between us.

I pray Your Excellency to be pleased to accept the expression of the high consideration of your servant.

The Commandant of the Islands, St. Pierre and Miquelon.

A. JOUBERT, His Excellency the Governor of Newfoundland, St. John's.

His Excellency the Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint Doctor John Ryall, to be a member of the Road Board at Carbonear, in place of Mr. E. S. Pike.

Secretary's Office, 16th June, 1874.

CORRESPONDENCE.

(FOR THE H. G. STAR.)

From our Bonavista Correspondent.

At this particular season of the year, every community in the island presents an appearance of business activity; this settlement in proportion to population being second to none in the vastness of her preparations for summer work.

A very few days have sufficed to erect all the flakes and stages necessary, while every boat has been returned to the water.

One of the bait skiffs left yesterday morning, so that fishing will have begun in earnest by Monday, 1st June.

For some days past, codfish of fair size and quality have been jigged, and fishermen generally concede, that there are appearances of a fair summers work.

Some salmon are also being got, but catchers are shy in giving information as to their actual success, lest others on the same errand may feel disposed to resort to the vicinity of their good fortune.

I understand, that a manufactory for canning salmon and lobsters hermetically is about to be put in operation here, and as lobsters are abundant, our American friends will be delighted with the prospects of our assistance in supplying the demand.

The weather continues good, but at times, a cold snow fell yesterday evening. The grass is getting its natural color, and tiny leaves are peeping up through mother earth in the gardens.

Next week I shall be able to report—I hope favorably—the success of the first fishing days.

Bonavista } May 30, 1874. }

INTERMENT OR CREMATION.

At a meeting of the seventy-four inhabitants of this place, convened on the 1st inst., the subject above named was discussed, many of the leading local celebrities displaying great interest in the question.

Mr. Thinskin 'having been called to the chair, stated, in most intelligible language, that the object of the meeting was to consider whether it would be desirable to forego the old-fashioned mode of burial, with a view to the introduction of 'cremation,' expressing it as his candid opinion that there is something out of joint with the present style, otherwise great men, in other countries, would not urge upon a change.

The chairman then introduced Mr. Bagpaunch, an American colporteur at present in the district.

That gentleman in coming forward expressed the gratification it afforded him to be thus permitted to address such an intelligent and discerning audience which although small numerically, showed a superiority or go aheadiveness over many others he had been introduced to.

He guessed cremation meant business, which he reckoned might be made a profitable one, and was happy to see around him so many approvers of the bone-dust system.

By the new mode of cremation—he maintained there would be a very considerable saving, in fact a gain, as he understood that the great American republics are about to establish bone-dust collocations into their different townships.

These would pay liberally for the dust, which he guessed was much required for manure. He guessed, however, (no disrespect intended) that Mr. Thinskin's remains would not realize as much as those of some of the fatter members of the audience.

The chairman rose, bowed, and said he would go under training so that eventually he might bring something good.

At this juncture, a Mr. Sexton interrupted the chairman by demanding what would be given grave-diggers in return for the disuse of their avocation.

Mrs. Brassie, a female with a full moon appearance, bawled out that they could dig as much as ever, receiving payment at the bone dust shops for the produce of any old cross, bones or skulls they might turn up.

Mr. Wiseman rose to remark that the name of grave diggers was odious enough without commenting further as to him or his calling. He argued that the cremation would not take as it might lead to dangerous practices.

"As the old cock crows, the young one learns," was a saying stamped with truth, and he well knew, that there would be—were cremation introduced—a general slaughter of harmless cats, useful dogs, and "unpacked pork," by the rising generation for the plausible purpose of imitating their seniors.

Mr. Bagpaunch did not concur in the views of the previous speaker; said cremation was the mode of the ancients, and that the poets of old sung of funeral fires. He guessed it was all right, cremation would prove a paying business.

The chairman bowing called for a show of hands, all hands, but two, were instantly raised.

He then suggested that the Governor be petitioned, asking permission to introduce the burning pan.

This suggestion receiving almost unanimous approval, a vote of thanks was heartily accorded the chairman, when the convention broke up.

AULD REEKIE, Crape Cove, Bonnichestock Bay, June 6, 1874.

(FOR THE STAR.)

ADULTERATION OF CHOCOLAT E

Readers, read the following and shudder!—"Ignorance is bliss"—Chocoolate is one of those articles of food which are rarely sold in an unadulterated condition.

These adulterations are so considerable that frequently the spurious chocolate is a mere imitation containing every ingredient except the principal one, the pure cocoa.

Particularly is this the case with the imported material from France (yes and England too) a fact very evident considering that the poorest chocolate is sold in France at wholesale for some three cents a pound when the cocoa alone sells for twenty-three cents.

The imitation chocolate is a queer hash of cocoa shells finely pulverised, burnt flour, beef marrow, and a slight quantity of spice, not taking into account human and other bone dust so largely used, and such is the spurious composition of much of the stuff we are obliged to use daily and for which we have to pay such a fearful high price in this country.

The purity of chocolate can, however, be determined by very simple means. One part of the material to be tested is warmed with ten parts of water. The solution is then allowed to cool; and on being thrown on a piece of blotting filter, leaves a reddish brown deposit.

The liquid should pass through promptly and be of a clear red, leaving an agreeable cocoa taste. The material on the filter, should also, on being dried, yield a light powder of very little coherency.

If, however, the coccolate is adulterated, the liquid passes through the filter slowly, and is of yellowish color, having a sweet taste. A viscous mass remains on the paper, which dries slowly into a solid form.

The more viscid the residum the more burnt flour the chocolate contains. Glucose is frequently substituted in the spurious material for cane sugar.

Thanks to the Adulteration Act, in England, the manufacturers can't do as they desire, nor the retailer either. Why can't Newfoundland have the benefit of such an Act as that in England, where the poor man knows that what he buys is pure.

The Act in England applies to the Adulteration of all kinds of food and drinks, even the egotistic pampered proprietor has got to drop his misadvised meddling with the grog as he is not safe one hour from the keen eye of the inspector who frequently prowls about attired in tatters to conceal his authority—and perchance unawares pounces upon his victim.

Happy day for the poor man to get the honest value of his hard earned money. No more deaths from rotten food—that day is past. The Adulteration Act should be introduced into this country as soon as the next house is convened for business.

"There is nothing lo-t-in creation" true that's what an old lady quoted as she finished her well flavored cup of chocolate, but had she been aware of the bone dust and other disgusting ingredients the extract of which she was drinking, what would her feelings be, I know what mine would be.

FISH.—From Thursday's vindications we judge that the shore fishery in the neighborhood of St. John's has commenced with fair prospects.

Some of the Southside whale-boats brought in between five and six qtls., and all who went on the ground were, as far as we can learn, fortunate enough to make good hauls.

The arrival of the mail steamers from the Northward and Westward is looked forward to anxiously in the hope of good news from these quarters. Now is the time for our steam bait-skiff, more particularly as the fish brought in are said to have suffered from want of bait.

Quidi Vidi boats have also done well. Plenty of fish on Cape Shore.—[Chronicle.]

On Monday last judgment was given by the Supreme Court against Messrs Ayr and Bowring for violation of the provisions of the Placemans Act. The Cause for the plaintiffs in this case were Hon R. J. Piusent, Q. C., and D. J. Green, Esq.—[Courier.]

Lates

OTTAWA, to-day laid a Treaty before was presented several hours. The Duke raeli have re LONDON rick's time v being again It is semi Hohenzoller A battle where the C Ledru Ro denying the alter the that body p to restore m Republic. dissolution of The Czar Eme, in the Pius has are alarmed New Yo LONDON opened cam and docum and exposi rule, will The friends sternly oppo one Napole NEW YO procity Tre interchange United Sta Reciprocal facturing p is specially e purchase A them as Ca The Treaty years.

PARIS, 8 for the dee dissolution, servatives a The establish ment is as t NEW YO The cable Portsmouth Berry Head Chili and differences. LONDON, less than 17 be submitte to diligence sion. Feeling g Centre are o ment of Re their views a will resign on a vital pr ection bill, 21 years, insu tors. The fe tists is very velling betw have to be pr Don Carlos guns is poste ga Valley, aw publicans, w fa ia.

Big stealin amounting t been discovere the Moscow Mosoly an chester, detru Cambridge of Boston, Me The Yanke the Pope to Gold 111.

Gladstone's tion, signed thousand labo ration of the O chise. Earl Yarbo tisements off The Earl's h Gazette de a result from th erally thought McMahon would seemly to go body.

Gold 110. Grant state currency bill Beecher resor as a pap ple therein believing the and will not Egyptian artic

The Standar Majesty has it return visit t during the e has of course e visit, but it m in the month A statue is t the Dubin Na ship founded i music.

Latest Despatches.

OTTAWA, June 2.—Senator Brown to-day laid a draft of the Reciprocity Treaty before the Cabinet. Dufferin was present. The discussion lasted several hours.

The Duke of Cambridge and Disraeli have received threatening letters. LONDON, June 4.—George Frederick's time was 2 minutes 4 seconds, and betting against him, 8 to 1.

It is semi-officially denied that the Hohenzollern business is to be revived. A battle is imminent at Estella, where the Carlists are in great force.

Ledru Rollin, in a powerful speech, denying the right of the Assembly to alter the present franchise, declared that body powerless, and being unable to restore monarchy, should support the Republic. He also urged the speedy dissolution of the Chamber.

The Czar will meet King William at Ems, in the middle of June. Pius has had a relapse; physicians are alarmed.

NEW YORK, 4.—Gold 111 1/2.

LONDON, June 6.—The Left have opened campaign against Bonapartists. Documents, recounting fatal history and exposing sophistries of Imperial rule, will be thoroughly circulated. The friends of the Prince Imperial sternly oppose the nomination of Jerome Napoleon to the Assembly.

NEW YORK, 6.—The proposed Reciprocity Treaty gives free admission and interchange of all natural products of United States and British Provinces. Reciprocal free admission of the manufacturing products of the two countries is specially enumerated. Canadians may purchase American vessels and register them as Canadian, and "vice versa." The Treaty is to remain in force 21 years.

PARIS, 8.—Left Centre are calling for the declaration of the Republic or dissolution of the Assembly. The Conservatives are dismayed; outlook gloomy. The establishment of a regular Government is as far off as ever.

NEW YORK, 8.—Gold 110 1/2. The cable ship "Faraday" is lying off Portsmouth, having laid the cable from Bery Head to that point.

Chili and Bolivia have adjusted their differences. LONDON, 8.—Disraeli says that no less than 17 domestic bills have yet to be submitted, and urges the members to diligence to avert a protracted session.

Feeling gloomy at Versailles. Left Centre are determined to have settlement of Republic or dissolution. If their views are not carried out, they will resign "en masse."

LONDON 11. The French Government were defeated on a vital provision of the municipal election bill, 384 to 337 voted in favor of 21 years, instead of 25, as the age of electors. The feeling against the Bonapartists is very bitter, and the deputies travelling between Versailles and Paris have to be protected by strong guard.

Don Carlos, with 25 battalions and 12 guns is posted between Estrell and Arga Valley, awaiting the arrival of the Republicans, who are advancing from Tafalla.

Big stealing in Russia. Defalcations amounting to two million roubles have been discovered in the management of the Moscow railway.

Mosely and Mar's Cotton Mills, Manchester, destroyed by fire. Cambridge has made Russell Tawell, of Boston, Mass., a Dr. of Laws.

The Yankee pilgrims were received by the Pope to-day. New York, June 11. Gold 111.

LONDON, June 13. Gladstone asked leave to present a petition, signed by eight hundred and sixty thousand laborers, asking for the assimilation of the County and Borough franchise.

Earl Yarborough is missing, and advertisements offer a reward for his capture. The Earl's habits are convivial.

Gazette de France thinks a civil war will result from the dissolution, but it is generally thought that previous to dissolution McMahon will be authorized by the Assembly to govern a year without that body.

NEW YORK, June 13. Gold 110. Grant states that he will not sign any currency bill passed by this Congress.

Beecher regards the Garden of Eden story as a parable. The Garden and people therein never existed. In fact, people believing the story literally are mummies, and will not favorably compare with the Egyptian article.

The Standard understands that her Majesty has it in contemplation to pay a return visit to the Emperor of Russia during the ensuing autumn. No time has of course as yet been fixed for the visit, but it may very possibly take place in the month of August.

A statue is to be erected to Balfe in the Dublin National Gallery, and scholarship, founded in the Irish Academy of Music.

Signment was given by against Messrs Ayrton's Act. The Convicts in this case were Hon and D J Green, Esq.

THE WRECK OF THE NIOBE

H. M. S. "Woodlark" returned yesterday from the wreck of H. M. S. "Niobe" at Cape Blanc, Miquelon, arriving about 6 p.m. We have been furnished with a report of the disaster to the "Niobe" left Halifax on the 19th inst., for St Pierre, Miq., it being the intention of the commander to communicate with the senior French naval officer, before commencing a cruise on the fishing grounds. Experienced thick fog the whole distance after leaving port, and was unable in consequence to reach St. Pierre Roads. On the 20th an anchorage was taken on the west side of Sandy Neck, a small sand bar connecting Great and Little Miquelon islands. Next day, the anchorage being found to be not a desirable one—and from the state of the weather thinking it possible, notwithstanding the dense fog, to reach either Miquelon Roads or even St. Pierre, by rounding the north end of Miquelon Island—the "Niobe" weighed anchor, and under steam proceeded northward, keeping the land in sight, and being apparently on the edge of a fog bank, as it was very much denser seaward. At 9.10 a.m. breakers were reported ahead. The engines were immediately reversed, but the ship soon struck on the shore under Cape Blanc, at the north west end of Miquelon island, and soon became a complete wreck. Immediately set about getting the crew on shore, and before 6.30 the same evening all the men, with the exception of one man who unfortunately lost his life in landing, were safely on land. They are all comfortably housed and have been fully provisioned.

They are now daily at work saving all that is possible to be rescued from the wreck, and will remain at the wreck as long as there is anything to save that can be. When the "Woodlark" left, the "Niobe" had fallen over, and had water in her up to her lower deck beams. The "Woodlark" will probably return in a few days, to bring up the crew and the saved material. The "Niobe" was of the class known as "steam sloops," and was eight years old. [Halifax Express

CARE OF THE EYES.

When we consider how much pain and deprivation are caused by disease of the eyes, and how easy they may be injured it is evidently our interest and duty to use these delicate organs with the greatest care. In order to see long and well with our eyes, we must see to them. One of the most common causes of failure of sight is a continued strain on the optic nerve, induced by too bright a light shining directly on the eye.

It is natural for the pupil to contract when a strong light shines upon it. When it is kept open it is only by an effort of the will. This effort causes a strain on the nerve, and, if prolonged or often repeated, results either in weakness or disorder.

It is, therefore, better when an object is looked at, that the light should shine on it, rather than on the eye. Attention should also be paid at once to every warning, which the eye itself is sure to give, that it is being too severely taxed.

A German chemist, named Londberg, claims to have discovered that the painful effect of artificial light on the eyesight is due to the heat rays and chemical (or actinic) rays which proceed from a luminous body. In the rays from the sun fifty out of a hundred are of this kind, but in gaslight ninety, in the electric light eighty, and in the rays from a kerosene lamp ninety-four out of a hundred give no light, and may, therefore, be dispensed with.

By passing the rays through a thin layer of alum or mica, he says, the non-luminous ones are absorbed, and the light while equally strong, is much pleasanter to the eyes.

If this discovery is verified, it will be a very important one, and should be applied to practical use. Mica lamp-shades have indeed been tried, but have not met with much popular favor, perhaps because their advantages have not been understood.

If any one wishing to grow fleshy, a pint of milk before retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest bones. Although now-as-days we see a great many fleshy females, there are many lean and lank ones, who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and appearance could their fingers be rounded out with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by thin women than a full figure and nothing will so rouse the ire, and provoke the scandal of one of those "clipper builds," as the consciousness of plumpness in a rival. In case of fever and summer complaint, milk is now given with excellent result. The idea that milk is feverish has exploded, and now is the physician's great reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is a mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milkman, largesized, well-filled milk-pitchers on the table each meal, and you will have sound flesh and light doctor's bills.

BIRTH.

On Sunday evening last, the wife of J. J. Dearin, Esq., Jr., of a son.

On Wednesday last, the wife Mr. Bernard Parsons, of a son.

SHIP NEWS.

PORT OF ST. JOHN'S.

June 13—Hebe Taylor Sydney, Baine Johnston & Co. Corisanda Gardner Greenock, Baine Johnston & Co. Island Lass, Rosseau Cienfuegos Harvey & Co. Marie Anna, Bernier, Montreal Job Bros. & Co.

Fruit Giri Sullivan Cadiz Bowring Bros. 15—Virgo, Burchell Halifax Harvey & Co Lady Bird Bongard, Liverpool, H J Stabb Harriet Hill Cadiz, Bowring Bros 16—Hannah & Bennie, Hotville Sydney P & L Tessier.

Rival Norris Cow Bay Bowring Bros. Highflyer Cross Liverpool G J Hayward & Co. Glendore Hoskin Lisbon P Rogerson & Son

CLEARED. June 13—Eclat Ellery Bristol C F Bennett & Co. Eie Descroiselle Glace Bay Harvey & Co 15—San-paniel E liot Cow Bay W H Mare Genera Canrobert McDonald Cow Bay G F Bown.

W Donne ly Stapleton Sydney. WH Mare 16—Virgo, Burchell Sydney Harvey & Co Eag e Jackman New York Bowring Bros

LOADING. 23—Emeline Europe P Hutchins Eva Adelle Boston T N Molloy & Co 8—F orencia Cuba Harvey & Co Peerless Cuba Harvey & Co.

11—Ariel Europe Bowring Bros Isabel Brazils Job Bros & Co. Elise Europe J & W Stewart 15—Martha Britain Baine Johnston & Co Pax Britain Bowring Bros

15—Fanny Europe J & W Stewart Vesper Nova Scotia LeMessurier & Knight Per Virgo from Halifax—Mr and Mrs E Potk, Mrs Dunphy, Miss Wil-on, Messrs Porteus, Squires, Merchordale Hal let, Robinson, Knowle, McFarlane and Wilson.

Per Leopard for the Northward—Mr and Mrs Watt and child Mrs Murphy Mrs Connors Misses Ashman (2) Miss Col-bourn, Revds Messrs Dunne, Swan, Snowdon and Lewis, Capt White, Messrs Blandford Colburne, Peyton, Nurse, Deady, Skinner and Lomer: 4 in steerage Per Virgo for Sydney—Mr and Mrs W Sterling and servant, Mrs Milligan Miss Sterling, Miss Scott, Revds Messrs Milligan Pascoe, Duke and Mearing

NOTICE

Court House, Harbor Grace } 6th June, 1874. } I HEREBY give notice that a Court of

General Sessions will be holden in the Court House, Harbor Grace, on Wednesday the 17th, and Friday the 19th instant, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of a revision of the Appraisalment of the Harbor Grace Water Company.

(By Order,) JOHN FENNEL, Clerk of the Peace.

June 18.

WANTED!

A COOK.

Apply to Mr. T. H. RIDLEY. li.

June 18.

UNION BANK OF NEW-FOUNDLAND.

THE DIRECTORS hereby give notice that a Dividend on the Capital Stock of the Company at the rate of Six per cent, for the half year ending 31st May, 1874, and a Bonus of two pounds per share, have been this day declared and will be payable at the Bank on and after Tuesday, the 9th instant.

By order of the Board. J. W. SMITH, Manager.

June 10 31.

A CARD.

JOHN CODY. Private Boarding Houses. 214 WATER STREET 214 HARBOR GRACE.

Opposite the Business Premises of the Hon. W. J. S. DONNELLY. April 29.

LeMessurier & Knight COMMISSION AGENTS

Particular attention given to the Sale and purchase of

Dry & Pickled Fish

FLOUR, PROVISIONS. WEST INDIA PRODUCE

DRY GOOD.

Consignments solicited St. John's, June 10, 1874.

The Subscribers

Would respectfully call the attention of their numerous Customers, to their large and varied assortment of choice Family PROVISIONS

Groceries

Just received and for sale at the lowest possible prices.

Flour, Pork, Sugar, Tea

Coffee, Oatmeal, Pease Rice, Calavances, Cheese, Hams, Bacon Molasses, Raisins, Spices, (all sorts) Pepper, Ginger, Mustard, Nuts Maccaroni, Confectionary, Jams Jellies, Preserves, Starch, Blue Bread Soda, W. Sola Tobacco Brooms, Buckets Leather, Whiting Linseed Oil Turpentine, Zinc White & other Paints Red & Yellow Ochre

KEROSENE OIL COPAL VARNISH

Just received, and on hand a large stock of

Clocks,

Electro and Albata Plated Wire Fish Slices, Forks Knives, Spoons, Ladles, Britania Metal Teapots and Coffee Pots, Gold & Silver Watches, Parlour Fancy Bellows, Parlour and Bed-Room Looking Glasses, Japaned & Papier Mache Trays and Waiters, Saddles, Brides, Martingales, Spurs, Carriage, Cart Horse and Riding Whips, Trout Rods, Fly Hooks, Reels, Lines and Shoe Size Sticks, Spirit Levels Measuring Tapes, Hat, Clothes, and Crumb Brushes, Curtain Bands, Rings, Roller Ends, &c, House, Table and Spring Beds, Egg Beaters, Tooth Picks, Violins, Strings, Pins & Bridges, Concertinas, Flutinas Futes, Fancy Pen Cases, Pencils Spectacles and Nose Clips, Opera Glasses

Telescopes, Roger's Superior Penknives Key Rings, Pocket and Boat Compasses, Inkstands, Gas Meters and Fittings for Parlour, Hall, Kitchen and Shops.

One Dominion of Canada DIRECTORY will be sold cheap.

One very nice Foot Bath, Perambulators and Cradles.

JILLARD, BROTHERS.

FISH BEAMS, GAUGING

Rods, Scales and Weights Circular Spring Balances, to weigh 250 lbs., Fishing Lines

TWINES AND Hooks

JILLARD, BROTHERS.

JEWELRY,

Brooches in Gold, Plated Gilt, Steel, Jet, &c., Ladies and Gents Signet Keeper Rings Gilt and Jet Crosses, Earrings, Albert and Silk Guards, Silver Thumbes, Breast Pins, Vases, Scent Bottles, Perfumes Sand Balls,

Wedding Rings.

JILLARD, BROTHERS. Clocks, Watches, Quadrants, Compasses, and Jewelry carefully and promptly prepared as heretofore.

JILLARD, BROTHERS.

June 4, 6m

BRITISH & AMERICAN BOOK STORE

J. F. CHISHOLM, Proprietor

ST. JOHN'S, Branch Establishment, No. 116 Water Street, Harbor, Grace

W. COLEMAN, AGENT.

The SUBSCRIBER begs to inform the Citizens of Harbor Grace, that he has arrived with a splendid assortment of

BOOKS & STATIONARY,

Also prepared to receive Subscribers for the following Magazines:

Young Ladies Journal, including the Christmas part..... 16s 3d Bow Bells, including the Christmas part..... 15s. Family Herald..... 10s. London Journal..... 12s. London Reader..... 10s. Good Words..... 10s. The Sunday at Home..... 10s. The Leisure Hour..... 10s. English Woman's Magazine, The Sunday Magazine, Wedding Bells, The Young Men of Great Britain, The Boys of England The Waverly Magazine, Frank Leslie's Ladies Magazine, Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hour, Harpers Magazine, God's Magazine, Harpers Bazaar, Frank Leslie's Ladies Journal, or any Magazine or Newspaper published in England or America procured to order with despatch.

TO BE LET SHOP

now in the occupancy of Mr. James Hutchings.

Dwelling House

attached, now occupied by Mr. William Squarey.

For particulars apply at the Office of his Paper,

J. Mills,

TAILOR & CLOTHIER

208, Water Street, St. John's, EGS respectfully to inform the public of Conception Bay generally that he has always on hand a complete assortment of

CLOTHING

For all seasons of the year, which can be obtained at the LOWEST remunerative PRICES. All Clothing to order, cut in the most fashionable styles, and forwarded with despatch. Terms moderate. Orders from the outports promptly attended to.

J. M. visits Conception Bay twice a year, of which notice is duly given.

G. F. BARNES,

Blacksmith & Farrier,

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his numerous patrons and the public generally, that he is EVER READY to give entire satisfaction in his line of business. All work executed in substantial manner and with despatch.

Off LeMarchant St., North of Gas House. Sept. 17.

Books & Stationery.

The SUBSCRIBER offers or Sale a choice selection of

Book

STATIONARY, &c., &c.

at No. 88 Water Street, Harbor Grace. V. ANDREOLI 3.. April 25,

The Crumpled Glove.

A little crumpled, worn out glove,
Lies in an open drawer;
An old man's head is bent above
As the tear drops downward pour.
And out, and off the old man sighs,
As he lifts the little glove
To lips that tell how much they prize
That link of an early love.

"'Twas thine," he murmurs, soft and low,
This relic old and worn:
'Twas thine, ah! long, sad years ago
When from me you were torn.
When I, a youth with hope and love
To cheer me on my way,
Did love thee as, by Him above
I love to this day!

He dropped the glove and spoke no more
For visions slow rose—
He saw his boyhood's home of yore,
As twilight shadows close.
He saw a maiden's sweet and fair
With eyes of tender blue,
With flowing curls of golden hair
And lips of ruby hue.

He saw again in woodland path
When evening songsters sing
When night's first shadows o'er the earth,
Love's sweetest moments bring.
He saw those gentle upturned eyes,
That hand he seemed to press;
He heard again that loving voice,
That well remembered yes!

The woods he seemed to roam again,
His fond one by his side;
He never thought poor rustic swain,
She ne'er could be his bride.
He built again his castles high,
So grandly in the air,
E'en just as clouds began to fly
Swift o'er the picture fair.

He saw a stern, indignant sire,
Stand proudly in the glade;
And plainly saw those eyes of fire,
Fixed on the gentle maid.
He heard again those wrathful words,
That first forbid their love;
And then he stooped, when both had gone,
To gain that crumpled glove.

Then years pass swift before his eyes,
And mingled care and strife,
Ere toil had wrought the golden prize
That clears the clouds of life.
'Tis then he seeks the darling home,
With new-born hope and love;
And off he gazes proudly on
That little crumpled glove.

But here his visions darker grow;
Her home looks grave and sad,
The proud squire's voice is weak and low
And naught seems gay or glad.
Alas! the dearest gem of life,
For whom he hewed and sped,
Can never, never be his wife,
His darling love is dead!

The old man prays, then falls asleep,
As Luna's rays in ume,
And o'er the morning's light could peep,
His soul had fled its gloom.
And so the old man lived and died,
True to his first fond love,
And in the coffin, by his side,
They placed that crumpled glove.

SELECT STORY.
SERIOUS SUE.

ROSE COTTAGE is sold, exclaimed Ralph Burdette, rushing into the breakfast room, and the new owner is coming down next week!

With six children, I've no doubt observed Rose Burdette, pettishly. I've always anticipated mischief from that corner.

It may be only a gentleman with his wife, Rose, or perhaps they have a grown up son or daughter or both, speculated Louise.

Now it's your turn, Serious Sue, observed the boy, mischievously. The rest have all said what they think. Tell us your opinion.

I haven't any, was her response. The only part that concerns me is that the sketch that I was making of the south end of the cottage isn't finished, and perhaps they will not allow intruders on their premises.

Well, you are all right then, retorted her brother philosophically. Plenty of time between this and next week!

But his eyes sparkled ominously as he sat down to the table.

Immediately after breakfast was over Susie took her drawing utensils and started for the cottage. As soon as the door was closed behind her, the boy began to chuckle.

I'll tell you, he exclaimed, if you will only keep it from Susie. It's a single man who bought it—going to set up a bachelor's retreat, or something to that effect, he said; but Lawyer Park says it's because he has fallen in love with our Sue—seen her at the races, you and wants to get down into this neighborhood.

I only hope she'll marry him then, ejaculated Miss Rose. It's fearful to have such a slow poke of an elder sister. She ought to have married long ago and given us a chance.

That's true, returned her brother, as he crossed the room and stepped out up

on the piazza, ready for flight. No chance for a virago like you while pretty Sue is in the market!

A stool followed him, but he dogged it and went on whistling.

What ailed Sue was more than her family, especially her two younger but marriageable sisters could determine. She was a sparkling vivacious brunette; everybody liked her, and several had fallen in love with her; but all to no purpose—she cared for no one.

When she had been sent to boarding-school, a few years before, her mother had been very anxious about her on account of her romping propensities; she was afraid the strictest teacher would fail to keep her in the path she ought to walk. Her first two vacations at home only increased her mother's fears, for her flow of spirits and love of fun were alarming to the maternal mind. Judge then, of their surprise, upon her next return, to find that she had grown sedate and thoughtful beyond her years. Her beauty had not only increased, but her demeanor was changed entirely.

They all commented upon the change but her brother was provoked. She had been his faithful ally in all plots to tantalize the human mind, and now that she had failed him, he had nicknamed her Serious Sue, in derision; but the name did not effect her equanimity any more than the rest of his remarks.

Over on the lawn, Susie sat hunched with her pencil, re-producing the 'south end' which had taken her fancy. She was too intent upon her work to notice that a stranger was standing near, watching her. At last she raised her eyes, and then, closing her book, arose and said frigidly,—

I beg your pardon for intruding. I presume you are the new owner of the cottage, though I was not aware, until this morning, that it was sold. I would not have been here, but I understood that the occupants would not arrive till next week. And, with a slight bow, she retreated homeward.

I—I stammered the gentleman, I beg, your pardon, dropping his hat. Do not allow me to disturb you. I was not aware that you were here until I came in sight. I am going away immediately—I only ran down to transact a little business with my lawyer.

Before she could make any response he was gone. She sat down again with a sigh of relief, and worked until lunch time.

During the following week the stranger arrived. He sought out Mr. Burdette's acquaintance, and he, being charmed with him for a new neighbor, took him home and introduced him to his family. Sue had said nothing of their accidental meeting to her sisters, and he made no allusion to it, as he tacitly avoided the subject.

From that day Mr. Tremaine became a constant visitor. He was always running in for suggestions concerning new additions to his garden or cottage, and all the girls gave their advice freely. Mr. Burdette called him a capital fellow, and confidentially informed his wife that he hoped he would take a fancy to one of the girls, for he was a very smart lawyer and worth half a million besides saying nothing of his personal appearance.

But Mrs. Burdette shook her head. Any one could see that, though polite to all, he evidently preferred Sue, and Sue was beginning to avoid him—her usual plea when friends were developing into lovers—she knew what that meant.

Sue won't have him, she said, and he don't want either Rose or Louise.

She must be crazy! exclaimed Sue's father. I don't see what ails that girl any way.

Mr. Tremaine soon began to be as serious and gloomy as Sue herself; and Ralph, when looking at them, would chuckle about the serious couple, and hint that Tremaine was going daft. In fact, the boy had some foundation for his fun; for over in his own grounds the young lawyer paced back and forth like a caged lion.

At last the family were astonished one morning, to see Sue give a terrible start, and then fall into a fainting fit. The two sisters snatched the paper she held in her hand, and looked over it carefully; but they could see nothing in it which would justify Sue's strange behavior. It was like everything else that she had done of late—incomprehensible.

As soon as she recovered, she vouchsafed no explanation of her attack, but, donning her hat folded up the paper and started out for a walk. She did not stop until she reached Mr. Park's office. Her limbs trembled under her as she entered his door, but summoning up her courage, she told him she came for a little advice. He listened gravely to the story she told him, and then looked at the paragraph in the paper that had effected her so.

It will be all right, he exclaimed. You may congratulate yourself.

You are quite sure? She asked, and no exposure?

No nothing, he replied. No one need ever be the wiser.

She bade him good-morning, and walked home with a happier heart than

she had carried around with her for some time. The family exchanged looks as she entered their circle, her face was so radiant, and her whole expression so changed.

Mr. Tremaine came in, but though she was more gracious than usual, he seemed to be nervous and distrustful.

A week later, he sought her and asked her to take a walk with him. She consented and they started off together in high spirits.

I have a story to tell you, he said, after they had gone a little distance. Let us sit down here.

She sat down.

I love you, Susie Burdette, he said somewhat abruptly, but before you answer me a question I wish to ask, I must tell you something of my past. I was a wild mischievous boy, and went to college at—; near by, there was a young ladies' school, and some of the girls were as full of fun as we boys were. One night in particular, a number of girls got out of the school (by the windows I believe) to go and witness a wedding that was to take place in a church near by. Four of us boys had taken the same step, and we all met at the door. The girls were carefully veiled so as not to be recognized by any of the teachers happened to be there. As the bridal party passed out, the old sexton told us we might remain a little longer for another party had spoken to the minister, and would arrive in a few moments.

The time went by, and they did not come. One of the boys proposed that we should have a little fun. If one of the girls were willing, I said I should go with her up to the altar, and make the half blind old parson believe we were the couple he was awaiting. Accordingly we all stepped out of doors to consult, and one of the girls agreed to go with me, and we returned, arm-in-arm. The old sexton never dreamed of fraud, and he admitted us.

The minister went through the ceremony, and we signed our names, probably fictitious one, at least mine was, and at that moment the rightful party entered. We lost no time in getting out, for fear there would be a scene. We never stopped to speak outside the door.

Well, when I arrived home, I began to think what I had done, and was thunderstruck when I realized I was actually married to a girl whose name I did not know, and whose face I had never seen. I determined to find out who she was, but the next morning my uncle came to take me home—my father was dying. When I returned to the college, the young ladies' school was only a pile of ashes; and the madam and her schoolers had gone elsewhere.

I left college; I began to practice, and almost ceased to think of that escapade until I met you, or rather saw you down at the races, one day, with your father. I fell in love with you then and there. I came down and purchased Rose Cottage on purpose to be near you. I was married. I applied for a divorce, and it was granted. I am a free man. Will you marry me, Susie?

She made no response; she did that for which he was total unprepared; she began to laugh so immoderately that he looked at her first in astonishment then in anger.

I beg your pardon," he said "at last, stiffly, for making myself the subject of your merriment. I at least believed you dignified enough to—

Don't! she gasped. I beg your pardon, but—but it is ridiculous to be divorced from me yesterday and ask me to re-marry you to-day.

Susie.

It is true, she said, growing sober. I was the hoyden who was your partner in that escapade, and I have bitterly repented my wildness ever since.

And you will say yes now, Susie.

Her answer is not recorded; but when they returned to the house Mr. Burdette knew his wish was fulfilled.

May I have your daughter? Mr. Tremaine asked. We have made up our minds to marry again.

Marry again! What do you mean, sir?

That the court divorced us yesterday; but we have 'made up.'

Mr. Burdette rose excitedly to his feet. Whether the man was mad or sane he could not fully determine.

I will tell you, sir, Mr. Tremaine exclaimed. Listen.

He told his story over, and they all listened in surprise.

Mrs. Burdette groaned,—

Thank Heaven it is no worse! she said. I always believed some wild prank sobered Sue.

In the market at last, whispered Ralph to Rose, as he danced out of the room.

The Fateful Hand.

BELIEVE there is no event into which Cupid does not intrude his saucy presence, and strive to convert it into his own opportunity.

A party of us had met, one evening, ten or twelve years ago, at the house of a mutual friend, for the laudable and solemn purpose of invoking the presence of the departed.

There were twelve or more of us, young and old, and we seated ourselves round the table in the centre of the room each intent on doing his share toward promoting the harmony necessary in order to call spirits from the vasty deep. We laid our hands on the table, as though to propitiate it; and silently waited for the supernatural influence which should produce the rapping. But they did not come. In vain we waited and wished; in vain we wondered. We were forced to come to the conclusion, at last, that we were not harmonious.

I think, said one of the party, that we had better leave the table, and sit in a circle with joined hands. In that way we shall be harmonious.

This proposition was agreed to, and we seated ourselves accordingly, in a ring, determined that no effort on our part should be wanting to accomplish our purpose.

We sat down, as I said, in a ring, joining hands all round. I am a very sensitive fellow, indeed, and the first touch of a human hand always makes a very powerful and permanent impression on me. My left hand I gave to a person whose touch chilled me to bone—it was clammy, cold and repulsive. I had felt the hand before, and knew whose it was; it belonged to an old deacon of our church. But when I grasped the hand offered to me on the other side, I was forced to look up, for its touch thrilled me as I had never been thrilled before. It was soft, warm, gentle, tender to the verge of rapture. I looked up, and there sitting beside me, was the loveliest creature I had ever met in my life. I was amazed, bewildered; my first impulse was to move away, from sheer awe at near proximity of so radiant a being; my next, to press closer to the little hand that.

'Lay tenderly, confidingly in mine.'

And the latter impulse, I need scarcely say, prevailed.

Well, we sat for nearly half an hour in this way, I meanwhile, absorbing like a sponge the enrapturing ode that emanated from the palm of my lovely neighbor. I was not anxious for the circle to break up under such circumstances. I felt as though I could keep up the effort to harmonize with the Forty Thieves, or any other equally questionable ring, if by that means I could only keep possession of the little white dove-like nestler that so softly rested in my brawny hand. But everything has an end, add so, alas! had our circle. We rose at last; and reluctantly, but suddenly, I was obliged to drop what I would otherwise have given worlds to retain.

We went our ways that night, each with different feelings as to whether we had become harmonized or not. At any rate, I doubt if any other person at that circle carried home a heart as nearly in a state of red-hot fusion as mine. I would not open the door to it when I arrived at my room and stood 'bunglingly trying to turn the key with my left hand; till my father awakened by the noise I made, put his nightcapped head out of the door of his room to ask me angrily if I was drunk. Deigning no reply to so outrageous an insinuation I entered my room, and taking my right hand from my bosom, kissed it over and over again, with the romantic passion of a first-lover of twenty.

All that night I lay awake, dreaming of the blue eyes and rosy lips of my enslaver, and seeming to feel over and over again the exquisite thrill I had experienced from her gentle touch.

I remained in that molten state for a week afterward, striving vainly to find out the name of the lady I loved. Nobody knew the lady—no one who was at the circle that night had such a friend.

Oh don't you know him? I'll introduce you to-morrow evening. Well call that together—would like to have a chat with James myself, and you, in the meantime, may chance to meet your Dulcinea.

How my heart beat at these words! Reader, if you have ever been twenty years old and in love, you will understand how it was; if you have never been young and know not what the passion is, you ought by no means to read my story. It will effect you as the poetry did the great mathematician, who asked what does it prove?

Well, I went the next evening with Phil to call on James Birney. He lived in a nice snug little house in P—street; a little wooden cottage as neat as wax, with a bright brass knocker on the door instead of a bell. How I remember that knocker, and how it sounded to me on that eventful evening! It was like the voice of destiny to my agitated soul!

We were shown into the parlor, a little boudoir of a room, bright as polished brass and glowing fire and fluid lamps could make it; and there seated at a table near a glowing grate, were the object of my affection and her brother playing chess.

They rose as we entered, and I was formally introduced.

She gave me again that white, warm hand of hers, and said—

I have met you before I think, Mr. Avery. You were at the circle at Adman's if I remember aright.

I shall not soon forget that I was there, I said, quite carried away by the occasion.

You are very much interested in circles, then? said she, dropping those glorious eyes beneath my ardent gaze.

I was at one time; but other interests since then have quite superseded that.

She looked inquiringly at me, then dropped her eyes again. Nothing is so encouraging to a bashful man as to find that he can cause a lady's eyes to drop before his own.

The conversation became general now, and we of course could have no more private passages; but the ice was broken and I having 'carte blanche' to the house, made frequent calls; but the brother was always present.

One happy evening however, he was too ill to come down. Never before did I so bless the fact of a friend being ill.

So there I was at last alone with the lovely one. What should I do or say, or whither should I turn? It became oppressive to me for a few moments. At last she, seeing and not quite understanding my manner, said not without some touch of pique:—

I am very sorry my brother cannot come down, Mr. Avery.

Her words broke the spell, or rather the sound of her voice did. I rose and seated myself beside her saying,—

I might perhaps regret it too, but for one circumstance.

And pray what is that sir?—a little alarmed in her turn.

That it enables me to say to you what I could not have said in his presence; that you are the only woman I have ever loved.

There! it was out! (How easily it always does come out after all!) And she sat blushing and trembling before me, unable to speak a word, yet evidently neither angry or displeased at the bold words I had spoken.

Alice, said I at last, after waiting in vain for some response do you care for what I have said? Could you love a fellow like me, do you think, who knows he is not worthy of you, but still aspires to be so?

Her hand trembled a little on the arm of her chair, and she lifted those blue eyes to my face, so full of love that they answered me, without words. I seized the little trembler and kissed it. I was obliged to confide my secret to a young friend at the risk of his ridicule for in no other way could I come at a knowledge of whom the party really consisted. And he helped me at least to the end of my thread of mystery.

Theodore, said he, one evening as we sat talking together over his bright bachelor fire of candel, there was one young fellow there that night, who had his sister with him—one that I had forgotten—James Birney. They came in together very quietly, I remember now, just as we had risen from the table to form the circle. I did not notice them much, for I was absorbed in other thoughts, and the room, you know, was not very well lighted.

I looked in sheer amazement at the man who needed a light by which to see those glorious orbs that had so bewitched me, but I said only,—

Well, Phil where does James Birney live, and who is he?

A quaint old gentleman, of an active stirring disposition, had a man who was quite the reverse. Jones, said he, did you ever see a small? Certainly, said Jones then, said the old man, you must have met him, for you could not have overtaken him.

Emerson says: We do not count a man's years until he has nothing else to count.

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—AND—
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